

Ex-CBI Roundup

CHINA — BURMA — INDIA



March
1951





JAIN TEMPLE at Calcutta, as seen from roof of the nearby Monkey Temple. Photo by Thomas W. Fanning.



CHOWRINGHEE ROAD, Calcutta's main thoroughfare. Traffic cop stands under umbrella beside trolley car. A portion of the Hindusthan Standard newspaper building is seen on the right. Photo by O. Giralico.

Ex-CBI Roundup

— CHINA—BURMA—INDIA —

Vol. No. 5, No. 2

March, 1951

Published by and for Former Members of
U. S. Units Stationed in China, Burma, India

Published Bi-Monthly

Official Publication

CBI VETERANS ASSOCIATION

Clarence R. Gordon.....Managing Editor

Sydney L. Greenberg.....Photo Editor

Wendell Ehret.....Staff Artist

ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER AT THE
POST OFFICE, DENVER, COLORADO.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

\$1.50 Per Year

Foreign: \$2.00 Per Year

PHOTO AND EDITORIAL CONTRIBUTIONS INVITED.
All photos should bear name of subscriber on reverse side to
assure prompt return to owner. Subscriptions are subject to
immediate adjustment based on 25c per copy should there be
any alteration in the intervals of publishing.

Please Report Change of Address Immediately!

Direct All Correspondence to

EX-CBI ROUNDUP

100 W. 13th Ave.

Denver 4, Colo.

Letter FROM the Editor . . .

● We have hundreds of CBI pictures stacked all over the office which were loaned to us by subscribers for possible use in The Roundup. We are far behind in looking these over, but threaten to do so any day now after which they will be returned to the owners. Thanks for waiting.

● Each time we have bought a large order of CBI- patch Lapel Pins for our readers, we assumed it would be the last. But the orders from subscribers continue to come. We have 500 more on hand which should satisfy the demand for this month at least. As advertised in past issues, they are \$1.00 each, postpaid.

● An average of 100 copies of The Roundup are returned to us each issue, due to neglect of subscribers to inform us of their change of address. We want you to receive your magazine on time. When you move, be sure to send us your new address immediately.

● Enthusiasm for Ex-CBI Roundup has reached an all-time high. Most of our new subscribers come from readers passing on their copies to other CBI-ers, which ultimately results in a new subscription. The more subscriptions we receive, the better Ex-CBI Roundup we can produce. We have tried to make each new issue better than the last, and our readers tell us they agree. Keep up the good work of spreading the word around to your CBI friends and, as the theatre people say, "You ain't seen nothing yet!"



Ironical Incident

● I was a member of H/S Battery, 612th F. A. Bn., attached to Mars Task Force. Later, I was in Kunming training Chinese Infantry all about heavy machine guns. I just returned from Korea (Dec. 18) with two Chinese machine gun bullets through my stomach. I guess we must have been pretty good teachers! I guess we taught them how to fire a lot of different weapons, but we didn't have anyone around to tell them who to fire at. A nurse here at Fitzsimons Army Hospital let me read the last twelve copies of The Roundup and I read several articles where some fellows say they would like to return to China for a visit. My advice would be for them to go to Korea if they are planning on visiting their Chinese friends. I sure enjoyed the old issues I have read. I found one of my old buddy's address in the November issue. Put me down as a subscriber . . . thanks to my ex-Chinese friends, I arrived Stateside in time for Christmas. (Not angry—just thinking).

SGT. BILL C. McCLUER,
Fitzsimons Hospital,
Denver, Colo.

Growing Steadily

● . . . with all the guys being recalled to active duty, I was wondering what effect, if any, it is having on the magazine's circulation? JOSEPH BARNES,
Montgomery, Ala.

Since the Korean "police action" broke out. The Roundup's circulation has grown more steadily than ever. Those returning to service have been our best "agents" in selling the magazine to other CBI-ers—Ed.

MARCH 1951

3



CHINESE WOUNDED are carried on litters through the streets of sacked and destroyed Kweilin. Complete Japanese surrender followed Kweilin capture by 18 days. Photo by Boyd Sinclair.



NATIVE HANGS water-soaked hemp to dry in the sun. It is later used for making rope. Photo at Narangange by O. Giralico.

To the Editor . . .

—Continued—

South Strip

● The picture of the North Strip of Myitkyina (Nov. issue) looks like the South Strip to me.

CHARLES F. COX,
Oakland, Calif.

B-29 Story Coming

● Was glad to see at last a picture of a B-29 in *The Roundup*, even if it was only one small picture (Jan. issue). How about doing a B-29 story with appropriate pics? Gad, we played a big part in winning the war in CBI, didn't we?

MELVIN C. GREEN,
Atlanta, Ga.

B-29 story scheduled for a future issue.—Ed.

Seagrave Effort

● Was very pleased to learn that *The Roundup* had made an effort to help Dr. Seagrave (Nov. issue). At least someone appreciated his contributions to the allies during the Burma campaign. I hope a good many *Roundup* subscribers offered their financial help.

VICTOR B. JONES,
Waco, Texas

*About 100 readers offered financial support, many more sympathized with *The Roundup* movement to send an attorney to aid Dr. Seagrave and probably would have contributed funds.—Ed.*

Looks Like It!

● Think your magazine is tops. Sure brings back memories of my two trips over the Stilwell Road (Jan. issue). Was stationed at Namkham, Burma, with the 236th Engr. Const. Bn. Would like to hear from some of the boys in my outfit. Give us more pictures of *The Road*. Looks like some of us may get to see that part of the world again.

LOUIS A. CHRISTOPH,
Dyersville, Iowa

Dacca Temple

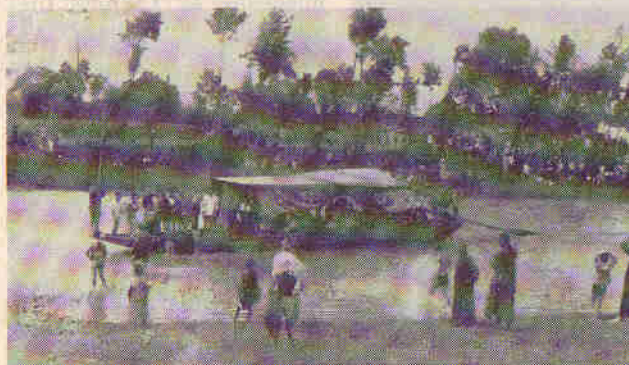
● I was very much interested in your picture of the beautiful Temple on page 12 of January issue. You ask, "Anyone know what it is?" The Temple is a Brahman or Priests Temple of the Hindu religion. It is located on the Dacca end of the Parkway and Race Course on the road to Tezgaon. Full many a time I have driven by it while stationed on the base at Tezgaon. I toured the Temple on two occasions and the last time succeeded in getting into the "inner sanctum" which was lined with shrines of Krishna. The whole Temple is an object of rare architectural beauty such as one would see only in India . . . your last issue, so far as photos and general content is concerned, is the best to date. I was former Chaplain with the 490th Bomb. Sq.

REV. JAMES WILLIAMS,
Dodge City, Kans.

84th Air Depot Gp.

● I have been receiving Ex-CBI Roundup for a short time and wish to congratulate you on turning out a very fine magazine for CBI vets. None should miss it. Wonder if the 84th Air Depot Group stationed at Bangalore has ever had a reunion?

ROBERT H. MASON,
Pacolet Mills, S. Car.



THIS BOAT PARTY near Kunming appears to be part of a religious procession. It's anybody's guess. Photo by Don Spitzer.

Back on Duty

● As you will note from the address, "this is where we came in." But even so, want to keep up the subscription. And, to keep the record straight, this was a recall to active duty without repeat without consent. And 21 months have to come to an end sometime.

CAPT. W. W. DABOLL,
Wash. 12, D. C.

Enjoyed RR Story

● I, having served two years with the 748th Railway Op. Bn. in Tinsukia, certainly enjoyed reading the story in the November issue.

PETE MUIR,
Rawlins, Wyo.

Paging Bud Fisher

● Would like very much to contact a friend, Capt. Bud Fisher, who was a pilot with A.T.C., Barrackpore, Calcutta. . . I worked for the 28th Air Depot while living in Calcutta, before I married and came to the U.S.

MAISIE GIBSON,
Olney, Ill.

Back From Norway

● I see in The Roundup a fuss about Dick Flowers being in Norway (Jan. issue, Page 14). He is back in the States now. He is town photographer of Dyersburg, Tenn.

JOHN MOEHRING,
Wash., D.C.

Hobbie Tezpur

● Enclosed is a picture of a little Indian boy orphaned by the famine. Shortly before I joined the 52nd Air Service Group, two of the fellows found this youngster in a pretty sad state, somewhere around Tezpur, so they took him to camp with them. The outfit virtually



adopted the boy and took him to Burma with them. Since his name was unknown, they called him "Hobbie Tezpur." Hobbie was well-known to GI's from India to Burma. When we left Burma, Hobbie was put into a mission school with enough money to assure him a good education until he is of working age. There are others who know the story better than I. I would like very much to know how Hobbie is getting along.

BILL MILLIGAN,
Milton, Mass.

Wants 475th Pics

● Where can I get pictures of 2nd Bn., E Co., 475th Infantry?

WM. KLARISTENFELD,
1010 44th St.,
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Merrill's Marauders

The Historical Division of the U.S. War Department has published a 118-page book entitled "Merrill's Marauders." This book, containing many illustrations and maps is, in fact, a history of the 5307th Composite Unit in action from February to May 1944.

According to the book, casualties suffered by the 5307th Composite Unit from February to June 1944 totaled 424 in battle, 1970 from disease. A breakdown of these figures show that 93 were killed in action, 30 non-battle deaths, 293 wounded, and eight missing in action.

Of the disease casualties, 503 contracted Amoebic dysentery, 149 Typhus fever, 296 Malaria, 72 Psychoneurosis, and 950 miscellaneous fevers.

The book also lists the names of those Officers and Enlisted Men who received the Distinguished Service Cross, Legion of Merit, Silver Star, Soldier's Medal, Bronze Star Medal and Oak Leaf Cluster to the Silver Star. Only one man received the Soldier's Medal. He was Capt. John M. Jones III.

Pasted in the back cover of the book is a War Department map in color, showing three missions from the Hukawng Valley to Myitkyina, Feb. 24 to May 27, 1944.

This very interesting CBI book sells for the ridiculously low price of only 55 cents. At this price, it is a must for every CBI man. To obtain a copy, send 55 cents by check or money order to the Superintendent of Documents, U.S. Government Printing Office, Washington 25, D.C. Tell them you want the book entitled, "Merrill's Marauders."



THIS BUILDING is located adjacent to the Jain Temple in Calcutta. Many who saw the Jain Temple may not remember this magnificent structure. Photo by O. Giralico.

6

To the Editor . . .

—Continued—

"George George"

● Do you suppose there are any of those jumpy C-109 jockeys or crewmen from Kirmitola or elsewhere that have pictures of a small rest camp called "George George?" It was a little spot on the Bengal coast where a guy could lie in the sun while his nerves ran up and down the beach. Many a pilot and crewman regained at least part of his mind while hunting and swimming there. I would like to purchase pictures of this place and also of Kirmitola.

DON K. PIERCE,
731 Princeton, Lansing, Mich.

21st QM Regt.

● Thought this would be a good chance to find some of my old buddies with whom I served as WO in the 21st QM Truck Regt. in India and Burma on the Ledo Road. The 21st was a Negro regiment cadred from the 24th Infantry at Ft. Benning, Ga., and had mostly reserve officers and OCS graduates which I believe got out of the army after returning home in 1945.

M/SGT. BRIAN RILEY,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

22nd Stat. Control

● As a new subscriber, I often wonder if all my old buddies see your excellent magazine as I know they too would enjoy it. Do you have any subscribers from the old 22nd Statistical Control Unit which was attached to Hq. I-B at Hastings Mill-

MILTON L. TOWN,
Rochester, N. Y.

Two that we know of.
—Ed.

Col. Sledge in Korea

● Col Sledge has been in Korea on duty with the Air Force since July 19th and is likely to be there for some time to come.

MRS. MARVIN SLEDGE,
Austin, Texas

EX-CBI ROUNDUP



YOUNG tea plantation workers. They are only 7 and 6 years old. Photo by Hilda Nivala.

Australia to England

● I have received the June and September issues from Australia, and have been wallowing in nostalgic memories ever since. I judge from the letters published that time has surrounded all those aching backs with a glory all their own. These two Ex-CBI Roundups are going to be well-travelled as they have to go back to Australia when I have finished reading them. . . . I lived in the Officers Area at Bungalow No. 1 and worked for the Civilian Personnel Officer at Hq. Intermediate Section, moving finally to Panitola, India. I doubt if any CBI-ers will remember me personally, but I am sure many will remember my dog, "Tessa," a golden cocker who used to sit outside the Mess Hall door, and of whom Gen. Wilson once remarked, "What a well-trained dog." Was I proud!

MARGE WALTON,
Weymouth, England

263rd Picture

● Saw my first copy of The Roundup this evening at a Reserve meeting. Much to my surprise there was a picture of my unit, the 263rd General Hospital.

BARBARA C. KELLY,
Greeley, Colo.

Auld Acquaintance

● In the Jan. issue, Jim Whittaker asks about Dorothy Ward. She is in Wash., D.C. In my picture collection is one of Jim and me with the Taj Mahal providing background. It was taken one of the times I conducted the regular Red Cross tour from Delhi to Agra. Strange how past acquaintances should all come into focus at one time through The Roundup.

ADALINE SNEELMAN,
St. Paul, Minn.

Old CBI Roundups

● During a house cleaning spree last week I came across an assortment of CBI Roundup papers that I had saved since my service days. As they are of no use to me at the present time, I thought of The Roundup as an outlet for some of the news articles of bygone years.

ELMER F. MEYER,
Rochester, N. Y.

The Roundup appreciates receiving the priceless collection of most back issues of the original CBI and I-B Roundup, for our money the finest war publication ever published. Some of its interesting items appear in this issue for reminiscing.—ED.

Rabbi Morris Dead

● A copy of your November Roundup was forwarded to me by an ex-GI whom I knew while in Calcutta, and who later sponsored me for migration to the U.S. I very recently arrived here and am desirous of contacting some of the boys we knew and entertained during the war years. I am sure a great many of them who were in Calcutta are familiar with Rabbi Morris and his family. Unfortunately, Rabbi Morris passed away in August, 1946, and I am here with my sister, Ruth. Would like for "the boys" to know that I, too, now live in Shangri-La and LOVE it! P.S. I do think this idea of your Ex-CBI Roundup is jolly ripping!

QUEENIE MORRIS,
Los Angeles, Calif.

CBI-er in Germany

● Enjoy the Roundup very much. Read each copy over many times. I spent 25 months with the 25th Field Hospital. Am now in Germany with the 536th Engr. Sv. Gn. Would enjoy hearing from any of the old gang.

Cpl. LAWRENCE BROWN,
APO 69, c/o PM, N.Y.



CARPENTER SHOP at Kunming, China. These carpenters work with their feet as well as their hands. Photo by L. Paulson.



MISTER JOE DOYER

By BOYD SINCLAIR

ONE OF THE greatest heroes and perhaps the most extraordinary man in CBI was a man who did not die in battle—although he exposed himself often enough to battle's dangers. The typhus got him.

He was a slight, spectacle-wearing, bald warrant officer who as a sergeant had refused a captaincy to come to CBI to fight with Merrill's Marauders. A New Yorker with a slight Brooklyn accent who once had worked as a cowboy at La Grange, Texas, Joe Doyer was presented the Belgian Croix de Guerre personally by the late King Albert of Belgium for brave combat work in 1917 and received the Legion of Merit in 1943 for his work in expanding the facilities of the Port of San Francisco from a peacetime to a wartime basis. He was no ordinary man. He had seven other awards for service in two world wars. Doyer was made a warrant officer in the field while in action against the enemy. He crossed to CBI in 1943 as a master sergeant and sergeant major of the Marauder group. The soft-spoken, 47-year-old warrant officer had spent 28 of his 47 years in the American and Canadian forces. Doyer held besides the Croix de Guerre and the Legion of Merit, the Victory Medal, the British Dis-

tinguished Conduct Medal, the British Military Medal, the 1915 Star, the Purple Heart, the Presidential Citation, and the Combat Infantry Badge.

Besides service in the Philippines, China, Panama and the Hawaiian Islands in the U.S. Army prior to World War II, he served in the Canadian army in England, France, Belgium and Germany from 1915 until 1919. Of the 17 men who went from Boston with him to enlist in the Canadian Army in World War I, he was the only one who survived World War I. Doyer said that he received the Belgian Croix de Guerre as a "sort of baksheesh."

The award was made after the close of World War I in January, 1919, after he had served as a part of the army of occupation in Germany. He spent a week in Brussels as a guest of the Belgian government and was wined, dined and feted by the king.

"After the war the Belgian government was looking around for someone to whom they might give the award and they chose me and several other men. It was a sort of afterthought," Doyer said.

It was at the Port of San Francisco that

he was offered a commission as captain and the post of adjutant general to the post commander to whom he was then sergeant major.

"Being a professional soldier, I wanted to go overseas," Doyer said, "and as a lot of units were being activated for overseas at the port, I would have my name typed in on each list; but General Gilbreath would see that a neat line was drawn through it each time." Maj. Gen. Frederick Gilbreath was port commander.

DOYER SAW Col. Charles N. Hunter, original commander of the Marauders, with whom he had served when Hunter was adjutant of the 14th Infantry in Panama. He asked Hunter to take him with the Marauders.

"Can't do it. There's an age limit of 38," Hunter replied. But Doyer finally prevailed after he had convinced all the staff officers and they in turn had convinced Gilbreath.

Doyer's Purple Heart was awarded for wounds received in the Myitkyina campaign. He received an "even dozen" slugs of shrapnel in his legs, chest and elbows. His wounds, caused by a Jap booby trap, placed him in the hospital for 33 days. He stumbled onto the Jap-set grenade on the railroad just outside Myitkyina in some tall grass. Quick thinking saved his life. Striking a wire with his foot, he realized what that wire represented, so he wheeled quickly and dived for the ground. The grenade exploded just before he hit the ground. Although he was wounded rather seriously in the Myitkyina campaign, Doyer's closest call came in the battle of the Somme in 1916. A large piece of shrapnel hit his helmet,

pierced it and entered his skull. He suffered severe headaches from this wound for five years, but suddenly they disappeared.

No one in the Marauder group was as well-loved by the men as Doyer, who inspired friendship. Showing their confidence in him when coming over aboard ship, men of the outfit left \$60,000 in his care.

"The men think that anything Mr. Doyer does is the best," Technical Sgt. John Redley, sergeant major, said once in the jungle in speaking of the veteran.

Doyer considered his biggest moment in the Burma campaign was April 9—Easter Sunday—when Marauder forces broke in at Nhpum Ga to the Second Battalion, surrounded and pinned down by the Japs for 10 days of death and misery.

Doyer thought the soldier of World War I was a better soldier than the World War II model, chiefly because of the spirit he had.

"The soldier of today is much more intelligent, but in the last war he had a lot more morale. They contented themselves with little. Today they've got much more to lift their morale. But morale is not unknown today. For instance, one pack trooper in the Burma campaign had a mule named Mabel and he wanted to fix a foxhole for Mabel as well as himself," Doyer said. "You can't beat a spirit like that."

L. T. RICHARD J. HAWKINS wrote *The Roundup* and told how Doyer, after he was promoted to chief warrant officer, met his death.

"I was with Joe all the way through this campaign," he wrote on March 13, 1945, "up until the day he was evacuated. Joe was a typical old Army soldier. He did everything in a GI fashion, even down to lacing his leggings in a GI manner. Joe left Camp Landis on November 18 and stayed with the unit until January 15, two days before the surprise attack was pulled on the Japs along The Road proper. He knew that he was ill when we hit the half-way mark between Tonkwa and the Road at Mong Wi, but he thought that he could fight it off. There was an evacuation strip at Mong Wi, and all he had to do was see the 'doc' and he would have been back in Ledo in a few hours.

"We used to sit down around the fire in the evenings and have some hot sessions. I'll never forget one thing that he said. Some of the old Marauders were being evacuated, and Colonel Osborne was shifted to CO of the 124th Cavalry. Osborne was a battalion commander in the Marauders and a great friend of Joe's. I asked Joe if he was going to go with Osborne, and he answered, 'I don't think



MARCH, 1951

9

Mr. Joe Doyer

so, Dick. As long as there are any of the old boys left in this outfit, I am going to stay."

"After the last campaign, he had a chance to go to Delhi to work in a comfortable office and take it easy. He just wasn't that type. He is the only man that I can truthfully say actually preferred being under fire to a rear echelon position.

"When we left Landis, Joe moved out with the 475th Regiment headquarters, and as we moved on down the trail, he would start out every morning with the I & R platoon, the leading element in the column, and walk as fast or as slow as the situation warranted. When a day's march came to an end, you would find old Joe waiting for the unit as it pulled into the bivouac area after he had picked out the one-night homes for all the staff, communication section, mules and personnel of the particular column on the move.

"When replacements came in, he immediately would mix in with them, asking how they felt, where they were from, and telling them just what was going on

"Mister Joe Doyer" is an excerpt from the unpublished book, "The Last Round-up," Reprinted by permission of Boyd Sinclair, Austin, Texas.

at the spot to which they were being sent. A lot of the boys would try and 'snow' the new men with exaggerated stories of what they had to go through. But not Joe. He didn't belittle or add to anything that had happened. When new officers came in and looked bewildered or needed some information or help on some particular subject, he was Johnny-on-the-spot. He knew a little about everything and was an authority on combat soldiering.

"I watched him out of the corner of my eye many a time to pick up some little things he would be doing to make life a little easier out in the jungle. He would whip up a bamboo bed in no time at all, and I'll bet if a contest were ever held on starting fires, he would have taken top money. I tried to use his system on several occasions, but wet wood just didn't seem to burn for me like it did for Joe. His favorite wood for a fire was teak, and he had hot coals long after everyone else's fire had died completely.

"JOE HAD hundreds of close friends in all theaters of operation. Sergeant Michael Gabbet, an intimate friend of Joe, told me that you could more than likely

count the number of generals in the United States Army by checking on Joe's mail.

"When Christmas rolled around we were in Tonkwa sweating out the Japs. Joe had some liquor and gin sent to him from the rear by friends. On Christmas Eve he broke open the two bottles and passed it round to all he could find. I doubt if he had more than one taste of cheer himself.

"The average weight of equipment carried by the boys was about 50 pounds. When the march started some of the men were overloaded and had to throw away some of their luxuries. I never saw Joe leave a single thing behind in a bivouac area. He was march wise from the years he had spent in the American Army and with the Canadians. I remember one day when we made an 18-mile hike that made us all glad to hit the ground at the end and stay there for a good long time. It didn't seem to bother Joe very much because he built a fire immediately and started to cook some of the three-day rations that he had carried in his pack. I lay there and watched him, wishing that I didn't have to do the same thing. When he finished he put the food on his mess kit and carried it over to a lad who was leaning against a tree, sick with typhus and awaiting evacuation to the rear. He sat down beside the man and practically fed him.

"Joe was evacuated on January 15 after completing more than 1,000 miles of walking in our chase of the Nips through Burma. He was attacked by typhus and had to be carried for two days by native stretcher bearers back to Mong Wi. Five days later a radio message came in during the hardest fighting telling us that Joe had died. Everyone hung their heads and said a little prayer.

"Everyone talked about home and how anxious they were to get back. Joe was no different. He was waiting for the war to end and a 25-year retirement law to be passed for the Regular Army men. He had a good spot picked out in Hawaii where he was going to build a home and settle down for a few years.

"There were many men killed in the organizations that Joe has been with over here in Burma, and he used to visit the single graves that were dug off the trails when the outfit was on the move as well as the graveyards that were made after some fierce engagement.

"I know that as long as his time was up, he died as he wanted to die in war-time. He was in the saddle that he had fitted himself for all his life, moving forward to attack an enemy that threatened that home he wanted in Hawaii."—END.



UNTOUCHABLE begging for baksheesh along the roadway at Dacca. Photo by O. Giralico.

Railroad Story

● The railroad story in the November issue was very interesting, and answered many questions about them which had been bothering me for some time. I believe, though, that the letters from CBI men and women are the best reading matter in the magazine, since they all talk about things with which we are more or less familiar.

EMMETT R. KUHN,
San Diego, Calif.

9600-Mile Trip

● Send me another CBI lapel pin. Have had right many compliments on it. . . . Had a nice 9,600-mile trip this summer, drove to Haines, Alaska. At Haines I was within 250 miles of an ex-CBI buddy (Walt Bowers) but 250 miles there is like 250 in Assam . . . either walk or swim. Walt lives in Ketchikan, Alaska.

HARRY A. PIZZINI,
Richmond, Va.

Evil Gods Temple

● The beautiful Hindu temple you show on page 12 of the January issue is in the outskirts of Dacca, on the road to Narayngang. I am enclosing a much poorer print of the same building, together with a picture of the altar inside the temple. I was told that this temple was dedicated to the Hindu gods of evil and that the benign little figures on the altar were Old Ned's helpers. M. D. SANDERS,
Chesterton, Ind.

The interesting photo of the altar inside the temple was unfortunately too dark for reproduction in The Roundup.—Ed.

Gateway to Taj

● I visited the Taj Mahal at Agra once while on furlough from Gaya, but I don't remember the gateway you show on page 2 of the January issue. Are you sure this is not the gateway to something else, somewhere else in India?

ROBERT HAACK,
Baltimore, Md.

The photo caption is correct. Don't know how you could miss passing through the gateway unless you arrived by parachute.—Ed.

Pipeliner

● I was Executive Officer of Engineer District 12 which built the pipe lines in Bengal and Assam to supply the 20th Armor Command and the Chabua air-lift. Later on I was chief of the Oil Section, Alfsea and Sacsea.

COL. H. G. GERDES,
Ft. Douglas, Utah

Ladies' Lapel Pin

● Why isn't there a pin-on type CBI lapel pin for the women to wear? The screw-on type is ideal for men's suits, but not women.

ETHEL YAVORSKY,
Youngstown, Ohio

Nurse and ARC-girl readers have bought the screw-on type pins in quantities.—Ed.

Lynn in Korea

● Capt. Ellis H. Lynn Jr., is at present stationed in Korea, with the Eighth Army Finance Section. Please mail his copies home.

MRS. E. H. LYNN JR.,
Kansas City, Mo.

Would Go Hungry!

● The Roundup brings back old memories. I wouldn't be without it even if I have to go hungry!

WILLIE C. CHANDLER,
Stocksville, N. C.



SEVERAL G.I'S are shown bargaining for a pair of Chinese sandals in a Paoshan shop in 1944. Photo by Syd Greenberg.

To The Editor

'That's My Outfit!'

● I enjoy the magazine very much each time it comes but a feeling of disappointment goes along with it, but not on your part. It is just that I never see anything about the 51st Fighter Group. Guess they just don't write much. I know there must be plenty of interesting things that could be told about the 51st and I would like to read some and point with pride to the article and say "That's my outfit!" W. E. DeSHA, Chattanooga, Tenn.

We hope in due time all CBI outfits will receive mention in the pages of The Roundup.—Ed.

Kunming S.O.S.

● During my entire stay in CBI the only former acquaintance that I had the pleasure of meeting was the then Maj. J. R. Skillen, Dental Surgeon of S.O.S. at Kunming, a former schoolmate that I had not seen for the previous 22 years. Dr. Skillen had a letter in the September issue.

WALTER A. KEPPLER,
Marmora, N. J.

Remember 'Phoenix?'

● As a matter of no particular interest, I was in CBI during War II, doing combat intelligence and helping put out a British-American magazine called "Phoenix." Remember it?

TONY MARCH,
Editor, Army Times,
Wash., D.C.

Memory of Son

● Please send me a CBI Pin. I'll wear it in memory of my son, Pfc. Wm. G. Malloy, Co. E, 475th Infantry, Myitkyina.

WM. L. MALLOY,
Chicago, Ill.

Ad Cluttering

● I am in favor of publication of The Roundup on a two or three month basis as at present, rather than on a monthly basis if the monthly would mean cluttering with a lot of advertising. As the magazine now is, I am sure it is looked forward to by all of us and I fear that putting it on a monthly basis would necessitate filling it with advertising that would detract from it.

JAMES A. BANTON,
Tampa, Fla.



BRACELET saleswoman smokes a water pipe while waiting for her next customer. Photo by Hilda Nivala.

Goodyear Tyre

● Please send a Christmas gift subscription to George Parker (Reno, Nev.). He was a civilian employe with Goodyear Tyre Co. in India for several years. In fact, he and his wife, Alice, have spent over ten years in the Far East. They will be remembered by oodles of ex-CBI's.

PAUL BURGE,
Ft. Worth, Tex.



STALLS ON Surendranath Banarh Road, Calcutta. Wallah at left sells vegetables; tobacconist at right. Photo by Thomas W. Fanning.

Back Issues!

The following back issues of Ex-CBI Roundup are available to those who wish to complete their files:

- | | |
|--------------------------|-------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> | June, 1948 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | Sept., 1948 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | Dec., 1948 |
| PRICE | March, 1949 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | June, 1949 |
| 25c | Sept., 1949 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | Dec., 1949 |
| EACH | March, 1950 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | June, 1950 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | Sept., 1950 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | Nov., 1950 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | Jan., 1951 |

The Roundup

100 W. 13th Ave.
Denver 4, Colo.

To the Editor . . .

—Continued—

One Suggestion

● While in Modesto, Calif., the other day, I bumped into a fellow who had spent time in Upper Assam. Imagine! He had never heard of Ex-CBI Roundup! . . . the present Roundup is probably the best magazine produced for veterans in the U.S. My only suggestion is that you put it out more often.

LEN BAXTER,
Sacramento, Calif.

Only One CBI

● From the looks of things, we'll probably be fighting in China again. Does this mean that Ex-CBI Roundup will include the GI's from this war, too?

JOHN KISTLER,
Toledo, Ohio

No. The Roundup will always be reminiscing for those who served in the original CBI theater of World War II.—Ed.



NAGA HILLS tribe mother and child. Photo by Curtis Perry.

Speaking From Experience

By HENRY McLEMORE

If the Chinese Communists overrun Tibet, which appears likely at this time, there is one thing you can be sure of.

Not a Chinese soldier will have a single yen to his name after he has been in Tibet for over 24 hours.

The wandering merchants of that mountain fastness country will financially skin the invaders to the bone.

Nowhere else in the world do so many merchants prey on so many people with so much junk.

I speak from bitter experience, having encountered Tibetan merchants, first in New Delhi and then in Srinagar, Kashmir. These old boys, all with stringy beards, fur caps and bare feet, carry their "store" on their backs, untidily done up in dirty sheets.

There is no escaping them—they come right to where you are and hang around until they have sold you what they want to sell you.

We were living at the Imperial Hotel in New Delhi when they first descended like locusts, and try as we would there was no shooing them away. They spent the nights curled up on their packs just outside the gates of the hotel, and they'd be after you the second you stepped outside the grounds.

It was even worse in Kashmir, where we lived on a houseboat on Lake Dal. By the time we would wake up in the morning the decks of the houseboat and the flat top roof would be literally covered with Tibetan merchants, their wares stacked and spread around them.

There was no pushing them off into the lake, and they were perfectly capable of staying around for a week.

As a result of this persistency, we bought some of the most glorious junk that ever came out of Tibet or any other country.

The merchants insist that every item in their portable stores came originally from some temple, monastery or palace. All you have to do to know that they are telling a whopping lie is examine the stuff. Some of the articles for sale are so obviously new that they would look fresh on a ten-cent store counter.

The Chinese soldier is the worst paid in the world—Something like 10 cents a month, I believe—but he won't have even that to spend in Tibet. My guess is that merchants have already gone out to meet the invaders. A little thing like artillery or machine gun fire would not bother them as long as they had something to sell.

And they'll have something to sell, even if they have to stay up all night making rare "antiques."

2472nd QM Co.

● Would like to hear from some of the 2472nd QM Co. of which I was a member. Would especially like to hear from Capt. Killuan.

JOHN SAS JR.,
Hull, Iowa

Deeply Disturbed

● Letters from other Ex-CBI personnel show they are deeply disturbed by perhaps having to leave civilian life. . . .

MARTHA JOHNSON,
Faribault, Minn.

Picture Book on India

The Government of India has published a large book which tells the story of India in more than 400 photographs.

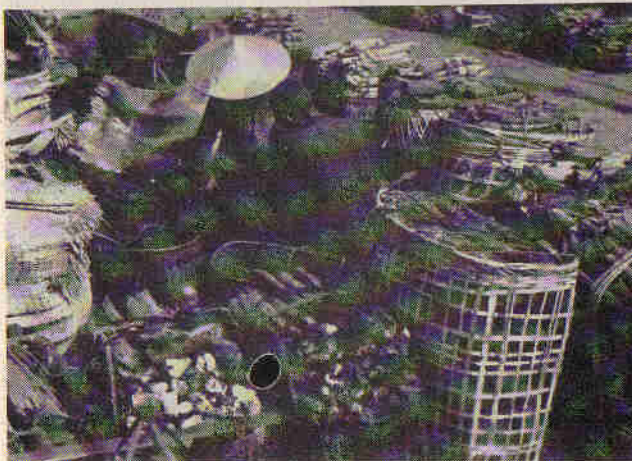
The book, entitled "India—A Pictorial Survey," is 8½ by 12 inches in size, is referred to as an album. The volume's 10 sections attempt to tell a rather complete story of India as a nation with large illustrations.

Included in the photographs are scenes in the cities, Hindu holidays and festivals, industries at work, etc. The section dealing with "The People" shows how to distinguish a Sikh from a Kannadiga, a Gurkha from a Rajput, etc.

The interesting book has been imported in quantity by an East Coast firm. It sells for \$5.50 postpaid. Send remittance with order for "India—A Pictorial Review" to Connecticut Book-Finders and Importers, Dept. CBI-3, P.O. Box 271, West Hartford 7, Conn.



INDIANS BATHING and laundering in the Hooghly River at Calcutta. Photo by Syd Greenberg.



THIS IS HOW Kunming's charcoal market looked in 1944. Photo by Syd Greenberg.

To the Editor . . .

—Continued—

Scott Bouquets

● Every good word about our friend "Stu" Scott in the November issue is fully deserved. Scotty has a world of friends and we have been pleased to be among them.

WM. A. BLAIR,
Cleveland, Ohio

How to Send Pics

● Could you tell me how you would like to receive pictures for your magazine? Whether prints or negatives and whether with or without captions? Enclosed is my renewal for your swell magazine. Keep up the good work!

FORREST WHEELER,
Whittier, Calif.

Send finished prints, not negatives. Captions should be written on reverse side of each picture, together with your name so as to assure prompt return to you.—Ed.

Wants Ehret Cartoons

● I wish to purchase two more CBI Lapel Pins. I find these pins to be much nicer than I had anticipated and will try them as cuff links. . . . Also, will you please confer with your staff artist, Wendell Ehret, and ask him if he will sell any of his original cartoon sketches that were printed in The Roundup?

CECIL W. SANFORD,
Fairfield, Ala.

330th Engr. Bn.

● I'd like to hear from some of the guys who were in the 330th Engr. Bn. at Ledo from Sept. to Nov., 1945.

GEO. N. NABB,
G.B.H.C.
Delaware City, Del.

Appreciated

● Keep up the good work. The Roundup is sincerely appreciated and enjoyed by me and, I'm sure, by all ex-CBI personnel.

JOHN OSTERKORN,
Bronx, N.Y.

Meet K-9 Rover

● Who do you guys think you're kidding, anyhow? On page eight of the January issue you label the blown up bridge as being across the Irrawaddy River near Namhkam. According to my maps and my feet the only river near Namhkam is the Nam Mao of the Swahli, and besides that bridge looks like the one I walked across just south of Bhamo on a little stream that joined the Irrawaddy there. Ask the rest of the guys of the 475th (Infantry) . . . enclosed you will find a photo of Rover, USQMC No. OE06, who was the K-9 dog I worked with from Cal-



cutta to Hosi, 75 miles or so north of Lashio, where I got my return trip ticket to the States, via Jap scrap iron. As many of the fellows knew him, they may be interested to know that he was returned to the States and given a discharge from the Army in December 1945. He was sent to me in a 'round about way and ran out his days in peace in the California sunshine when he picked up one of those little bugs that comes along in April of 1948.

A. J. CAVALA,
San Jose, Calif.

Paging Farrington

● Anyone knowing James Farrington, Chief Petty Officer in the U.S. Army Transport Service, attached to the 508th Port Bn., as liaison C.P.O. to subheadquarters of Convoy Control, please contact me.

ALDEN W. GOULD,
Box 43,
Norfolk, Mass.



ANCIENT GATE at Anning, about 15 miles west of Kunming, on the old Burma Road. Photo by A. H. Kitzerow.

CBI LAPEL PINS!

(Screw-on Type)

THEY'RE GOING FAST! Due to the current world situation, we may be unable to order more, so get yours while they last!

Price only \$1.00 each

They are tiny—only ½-inch high, ⅜-inch wide—but will catch the eye of any CBI-er you chance to meet.

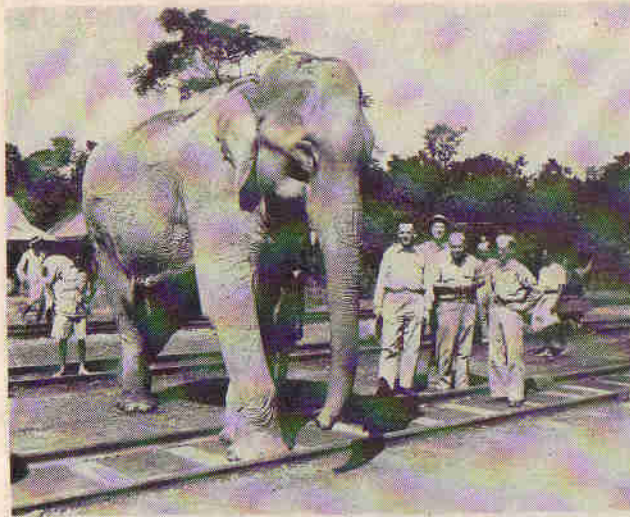
The pin is truly beautiful, with careful attention given to detail. You must be satisfied that the pin is worth more than the price asked or your money will be refunded immediately.

SEND FOR YOURS TODAY

Ex-CBI ROUNDUP

100 W. 13th Ave.

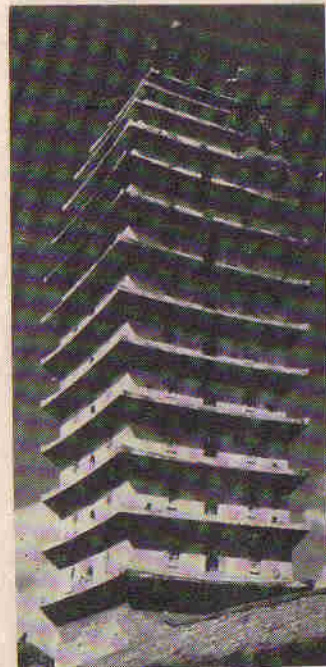
Denver 4, Colo.



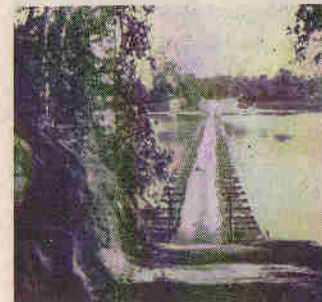
"OLD BILL," gigantic elephant, was used by GI's as a switch engine to shift railroad cars on sidings at Tinsukia. Photo by Franklin Thompson III.



IN ADDITION to his other duties, Pvt. Morris Gliberman was barber for the Yank expedition. Here he teaches Naga headhunters to cut hair (with a scissors), using Pfc. Jack Elston as the victim. Purpose of the expedition was to gain the good will of the Naga tribesmen and set up air warning stations in the Indian jungles. Photo taken August, 1943 by U.S. Army.



PAGODA at Shanghai, China. Photo by L. Paulson.



TEMPORARY bridge across the Irrawaddy river near Myitkyina. Photo by Ford.



TEMPLE guarded by these wierd figures. Shanghai by L. Paulson.

Those Calcutta M.P.s!

Calcutta MP's had so much trouble with brothels, both fixed and mobile, and other sundry ladies of the evening that they were woman-trouble conscious. One night late in 1945, when advance section GI's from the Burma, China and Assam woods were thronging the city waiting for ships to go home, a father, mother and daughter hustled into the MP station on Lindsay street with a GI in tow. There was a lot of excitement, loud talk, and gesticulating until finally calm was restored and the problem was presented.

It developed that the trouble was not what the MP's expected. The girl wanted to be married to the GI, the father wanted her to be married to the GI. The GI wanted to marry her. But, mama? Nothing doing. The issue was argued back and forth until one of the MP's called the soldier aside and knowingly advised, "Why don't you try just getting the lady a nice present?"

Maybe it worked. They never came back.

A couple of nights after that the Merchant Marine provided the same MP's with a problem, but certainly not a typical one. Into the station came a frantic Indian, a Merchant Marine sailor, and an MP. The Indian was carrying a bag. Holding it up, he exclaimed:

"Snakes Finish!"

He pointed at the seaman who vigorously agreed.

"I hate snakes," the sailor cried. "They are dangerous to people. I am walking down the street and I almost bump into this guy and he's got four snakes. I killed them. Every damn one. I jumped on 'em."

A look into the bag disclosed one of the victims was a cobra. He had come to a bitter and tragic end after wearily battling countless tired mongooses throughout a life of defanged captivity.

The MP's wanted to know what kind of snakes the others were.

"Snakes," replied the Indian. "Malum snakes?"

Finally the MP's suggested that the seaman agree to pay the Indian 30 rupees for the dead reptiles. Under the persuasion and presence of the law, he agreed. Later he admitted that it was worth it.

"I hate them," he concluded as he started back into the Calcutta night for his ship.

(Selected from "The Last Roundup," by Boyd Sinclair, Austin, Tex. Used by special permission).

BAN ON 'TRESPASSING'

(From CBI Roundup—Nov. 23, 1944)

ASC BASE, BURMA—Realizing that "it's only human nature" for a man to jump into the nearest foxhole when an air raid alarm is sounded, members of the Burma Peacocks here at Myitkyina Airstrip are now posting "no trespassing" signs above their underground bedrooms.

After living conditions in these small hideouts became too crowded, occasionally with non-paying (i.e. non-digging) guests, the signs read "Private. Keep Out," and identifying the rightful owners, began popping up all over the vicinity.

The action was also prompted by a 230-pound major who plopped his tonnage into a foxhole one recent night and made a "human sandwich" of two earlier arrivals.

To the Editor . . .

—Continued—

23rd Fighter Group

● . . . my renewal for two years. Certainly wouldn't be without it. Never seem to see any letters from the old 23rd Fighter Group, the unit that took over from the Flying Tigers July 4, 1942.

J. F. LONTEEN,
Pontiac, Mich.

164th Sig Co.

● I found out about Ex-CBI Roundup by noticing the cover envelope in a newspaper office waste paper basket. I was never solicited for a subscription previously, although I was a member of the 164th Sig. Photo Co. and the 3371st Sig. Service Photo Co.

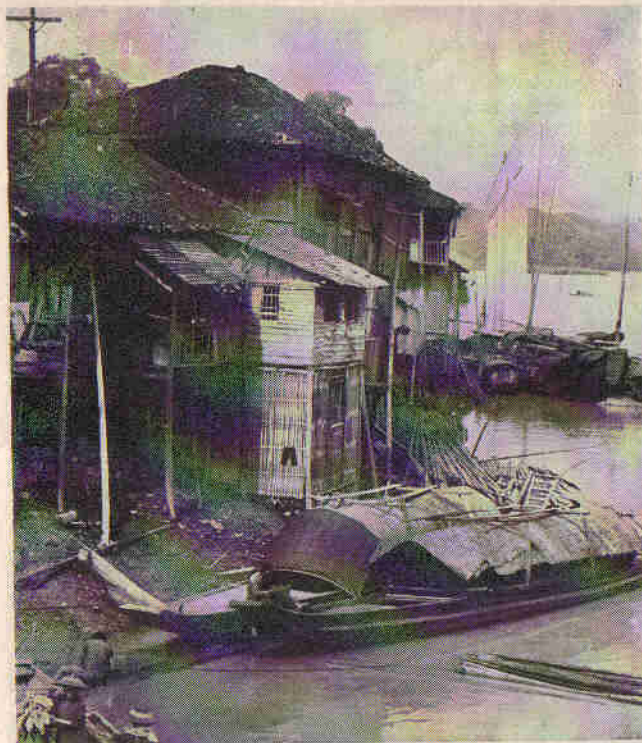
WM. P. HOUPPT,
Phila., Pa.



GANDHI Memorial at Kullna, India, 100 miles from Calcutta. Photo by Don Ford.



MOSLEM boys appear in their Sunday finest for GI photographer. Permission of the village chief was necessary to take the shot. Photo by Giralico.



SAMPANS DOCKED on the river at Yuan Ling, China. Bamboo homes look as though they are ready to collapse, but they are probably there still. Photo by Syd Greenberg.



INDIAN ARMY "Jawans," ready to attack after crossing a river in Northern India early in 1949. Note the soldiers are equipped for jungle fighting. Photo by Govt. of India Inf. Bur.

Ingenious Engineers

The Air Force built its own airstrips in CBI with the famed Aviation Engineer troops, who never exceeded regimental strength in Burma—about 3,000 men. In a country poorly mapped and charted, country that had recorded as much as 23 inches of rainfall in three days, surveys were made and airstrips and fields were hacked out of the jungle with equipment that often had to be flown in piece by piece.

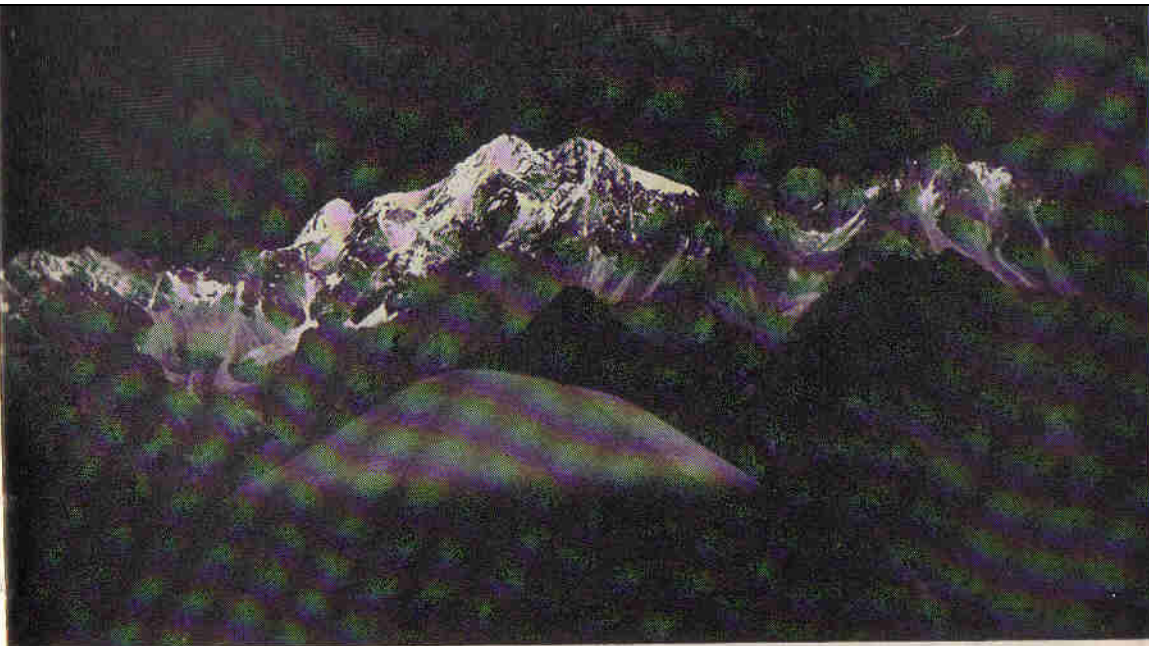
The usual plan of operation of the air engineers was to land gliders and other light craft with light tools, make the surface good enough for fair weather landing of C-47s, then fly in graders, bulldozers and other equipment. This heavy equipment was cut with acetylene torches and welded together again on the spots where it was used.

At the close of operations in Burma, there were 34 American airstrips, eight of them all-weather, 19 fair-weather, and seven liaison.

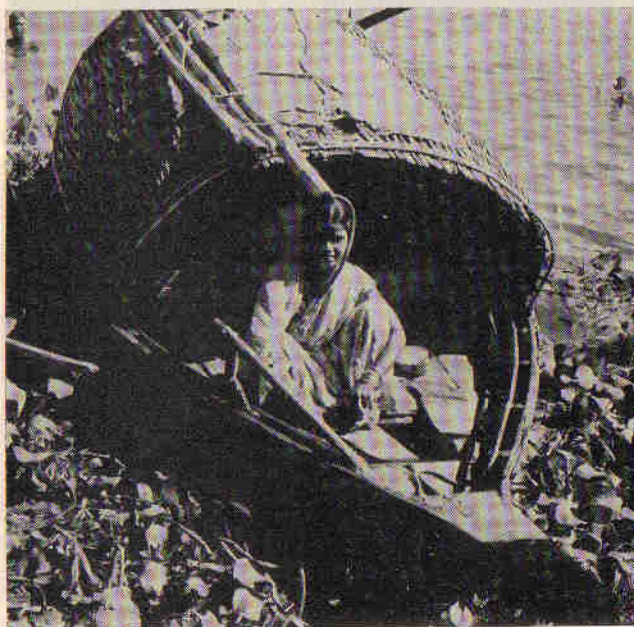
Sometimes the Aviation Engineers yearned for a little action beyond the task of building airfields and runways, as if they didn't get enough action doing that. Capt. John W. Davis and Lt. Hertal A. Missimer were two Aviation Engineers at Bhamo who combined a little extra action into their lives by rendering unto Caesar the things that were Caesar's. They found an unexploded 250-pound Jap bomb near their bivouac area. Loading the bomb into a jeep, they took it to the nearest airfield and persuaded a C-47 pilot to fly them over the Jap lines.

Ten minutes later they returned to report a bull's eye. The bomb had landed on a Jap emplacement, kicked out of the C-47's door by the captain and the lieutenant.

(Selected from "The Last Roundup," by Boyd Sinclair, Austin, Tex. Used by special permission).



LOOKING OVER THE WING of a C-47 is a portion of The Hump, enroute from India to China. Note that plane is flying between the treacherous peaks at high altitude . Peaks along this route soar to more than 20,000 feet. Photo by Syd Greenberg.



THIS WOMAN, her husband and two children live in this tiny houseboat on the Brahmaputra River at Dacca. Cozy! Photo by O. Giralico.

WHAT IN HELL ARE ASSAM?

(From CBI Roundup—Nov. 2, '44)

It goes to show you how things are back in the States. Maybe they haven't any maps left.

Not so long ago, a Signal Operations Company up in the bull rushes was, for the first time, permitted to say in their letters home that they were in Assam.

Private Sidney Gerstman gets this reply:

"Say, what's that word Assam mean? Is it some kind of a disease or sickness? Please explain in your next letter. Don't worry, it won't be spread around."

And that is not an isolated case. T/4 John M. Daly, in the same outfit, is in receipt of this gem:

"I see that you have been transferred. I guess there is no sense in asking what Assam stands for. It sounds like some sort of an Army code."

To The Editor

CBI Patch Backward?

● The January issue cover is excellent. Sure looks like me pretty soon! But the picture must be backward, as the CBI patch is on the right shoulder instead of the left.

SAM ANDREWS,
Bronx, N.Y.

Lt. Col Gussak is a member of a reserve unit. His divisional patch appears on his left shoulder, the CBI patch on the right.—Ed.

Dum Dum-Karachi

● How about letting another ex-member of the CBI join your ranks? Thru courtesy of one of your present subscribers I was able to borrow a few back copies (after giving an arm and a leg for security) for a short time. I certainly enjoyed them and hope they will be on a monthly basis soon. I was with ATC at Dum Dum, Calcutta. Was also with the 1306th AAFBU at Karachi. I was a Sgt. on Flight Clerk duty with ATC and covered most of the bases throughout India and Burma.

MARTIN J. NELSON,
New York, N.Y.

No More China!

● In looking over back issues, it gives me a laugh to note the comments of former China hands who say they would "just love" to see China again. Well, it looks like these guys are going to have their wish pretty darned soon. Me? I don't care if I ever see China again. Still, I would not trade my experiences there from 1943-45 for anything.

EDW. T. GROSS,
Richmond, Va.

73rd Evac Hosp.

● Just received my first copy of Roundup and sure got a bang out of it. Was with the 73rd Evac. Hosp. at Shingbwiyang in early 1945 and later transferred to the 536th Med. Dispensary, then stationed at Yunnanyi.

EDW. F. FARRELL,
Norristown, Pa.

CBI Atmosphere

● Am very pleased with The Roundup. It somehow has acquired the atmosphere of CBI.

JAMES V. SOMMERS,
Auburn, Nebr.

Ding Bao!

A two-ball alert was on at an advanced China air base in 1944. But nothing had happened, the danger seemed well past, and ground crews and officers were grouped around the alert shack, watching two American fighters patrol below the overcast clouds.

Suddenly a yell rent the air and a finger pointed out a formation of Japanese planes in a V formation coming in low at a great distance. No one stood on the order of his going. Everybody hit for cover. Watery slit trenches were quickly populated with more than frogs. Cautious heads peeked out.

On came the formation, its V unwavering. And no opposition was near except the two fighters ahead of it, obviously unaware of the danger. Then somebody got the idea it was a mighty silent formation of airplanes. The wings flapped, too.

Then out of the holes, muddy but unscathed, climbed the shamefaced victims of a group of fast-flying ducks.

(Selected from "The Last Roundup," by Boyd Sinclair, Austin, Tex. Used by special permission).



LISU GIRL receiving anti-black plague immunization from a U.S. Medic. Photo taken near Kou Yuan, China, 1944, by Syd Greenberg.



COOLIE at Tezgaon, India. Despite his aged appearance, he is probably not over 33 years old. Photo by O. Giralico.



THIS IS THE 142nd General Hospital under construction at Calcutta in 1944. Caption on this Army-released photo says: "The U.S. Army Forces General Hospital is being planned by Army Engineers." In those days of censorship, no designations were used.



AERIAL VIEW of the American Rest Camp, about nine miles north of Radhapur on the Suprabum Road, Burma, taken August, 1944 by U.S. Air Force.

MARCH, 1951

21



FAMILIAR SCENE to Assam-based airmen is this C-47 taking off from Chabua enroute to Myitkyina during the monsoon season. Air Force photo.



CEYLON YOUNGSTERS present a picture study: Boy lying seems content. Sitting youth despairs. Photo at Colombo by Sedge LeBlang.



BAZAAR OF Padmanabhapuram Fort in Travancore. Note dwellings are of more modern design than those of upper Assam and the Central Provinces. Photo by Govt. of India.

To the Editor . . .

—Continued—

Wonderful Memories

● After almost four years I finally received notice that Ex-CBI Roundup is in existence. I have practically devoured all of your back issues and they have given me wonderful memories of our stay in CBI-land. . . . Here are a few lines from the old Roundup which clearly explained the situation in Burma at the time, and which I have carefully treasured these past years: "As far as the GI's were concerned, it was a make-shift campaign in which bulldozer operators became tank drivers, clerks and radiomen became infantrymen, engineers and ordnance mechanics became tank gunners, and mule-skippers became artillerymen. It was K rations for weeks at a time, and it was a campaign where there was nothing in a town when it was captured—no wine to drink, no girls to kiss, or sights to see, or celebrations—but only a few thatched huts, and a lot of stinking dead Japs."

JOSEPH S. MANDATO,
Providence, R. I.

Hump Flyer

● Each article and picture hits a memory spot for me. The last war found me in the Far East doing a bit of Army Hump flying. Three years since the war, up to the end of 1949, with CNAC out of Shanghai and, later as we were pushed south, Honk Kong.

F. A. McEDWARD,
Shoreham, Vt.

Past Ressurrected

● It is indeed heart warming and nostalgic to read about the CBI in your most interesting Roundup. Having served at the AACS Station at Chabua, it was like a breath of the past being rressurrected to read about it again.

HAROLD HOCHWERT,
Chicago, Ill.



BEGGAR woman at Tezgaon looks depressed although unusually well-fed. Photo by O. Giralico.

7th Bomb Group

● Last night while visiting Clarence Lowe I saw my first Ex-CBI Roundup. I was amazed and pleased to know that there still existed a representative of our old CBI days. What a wonderful medium it is to make contacts with one's old service friends! From 1943 to 1945 my job was Flight Surgeon for the 9th Bomb. Sq. and later Group Flight Surgeon for the 7th Bomb. Gp. It was my good fortune to make many friends, enlisted men, officers, nurses, newspapermen and Red Cross workers. Occasionally some of them drop me a line and a few have come in for a weekend. They are always welcome. . . . The 7th Bomb. Gp., a B-24 outfit, was one of the first in CBI. Their planes roamed over the Naga Hills, over Mandalay and Rangoon, Myitkyina, etc. It was originally commanded by one Gen. Hap Arnold, long before CBI. . . . Thanks much for performing a much appreciated job. I'm still not over the shock of the pleasure of knowing that the CBI Roundup still lives. It is the same sensation as meeting a friend whom you believed long dead. Long may you live!

WM. R. A. BOBEN, M.D.,
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

British CBI Vet

● Send gift subscription to Major and Mrs. John L. Collard, Farnborough, England. Both Major and Mrs. Collard served in Assam. He was with the Gurkha troops and she (Mary Hobson) was with the ARC at Dinjan. In March 1949 the three Red Cross who worked together at Dinjan achieved the impossible—a seven hour reunion in Chicago!

ADALINE SNELLMAN,
St. Paul, Minn.

No State Room!

● If I'm not mistaken, I believe you were on the "Brazil" on our trip over. If I am right, we were in the same state room and stood our sunrise and sunset watches for the greater part of two months. If I'm mistaken, just toss this letter in file No. 13, but don't forget to continue sending my copies of The Roundup!

DR. B. W. OSBORN,
Salina, Kans.

You are mistaken, Doc. No state room for ye ed going over. He occupied the bottom hold aboard the U.S.S. Butner. Maybe one of our other "Gordon"-subscribers will recognize himself from your letter.—Ed.

November Cover

● Wonder who the two GI's are, standing by The General Pick train on the cover of the November issue? One looks like a fellow named Sgt. Tollner.

ROSS STAPLES JR.,
Memphis, Tenn.

Wife Enjoys Mag

● Just received the November issue and wonder why we didn't know about The Roundup sooner. Ben was with the 879th Avn. Engr. and recognized a lot of the places mentioned and pictured. I enjoyed pictures of the things I've been hearing about for the last five years. I also hear some new tales, the letters and pictures serving to jog Ben's memory and recall incidents he'd forgotten. Best wishes for your continued success.

MRS. BEN HOPKINS,
Montezuma, Iowa

Satisfaction

● When Eileen Brent Beckman told me about The Roundup and how Ex-CBI-ers are staying in touch with each other, it was a source of genuine satisfaction. Put me down on the lists.

NORMAN SIMPSON,
Lynchburg, Va.



WRECKAGE OF P-40 of the 5th Fighter Group, a C.A.C.W. outfit flown by Chinese. Plane cracked-up on take-off at Shayang air strip east of Chengyang air base. Photo by Sidney L. Rodabaugh.

To the Editor . . .

—Continued—

Inside India!

● A lot of us regret that all our contacts in India were Army contacts. Probably none of us got to know the Wadi of Swat, or Nehru, Patel and Gandhi. We didn't meet the triumvirate of Indian big business—Tata, Birla and Dalmia. None of us saw the 15-year-old kids in the tanneries in Southern India, where they stand up to their hips in vats of lime (If they don't wash up every fifteen minutes, their skin and genitalia rot away). A lot of us didn't even guess how much it costs to keep Gandhi living in poverty. And most of us were spared the animal butchery that Moslem inflicted on Hindu and Sikh, and vice versa. All these things, the things that make up India, which some of us would like to see again, are in Margaret Bourke-White's new book, "Halfway to Freedom." Along with a wonderful collection of photographs . . . the poor and the rajahs . . . the temples and the bloodshed. Gandhi's funeral . . . Montbatten, Nehru and Patel. It's a glimpse behind the scenes of an India that too many of us never got to know. Price of the book is \$3.50, the publishers are Simon and Schuster, N. Y.

GERALD W. SCHRODER,
Albany, N.Y.

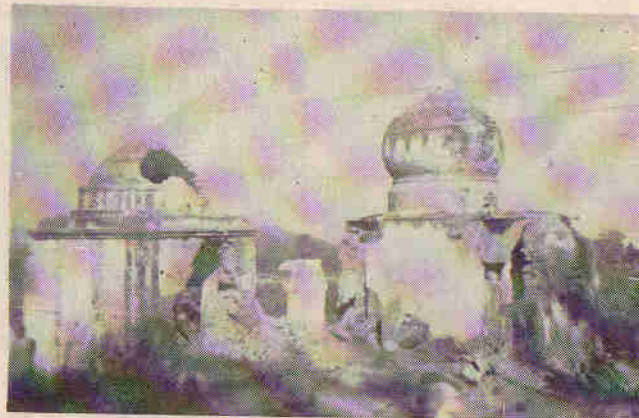
We have already read the book and it is all Schroder claims and more! If you are interested enough in CBI to read The Roundup, you'll not want to miss reading this excellent book. It's on sale at most book stores.

—Ed.

96th Signal Bn.

● Never see any news about any of the fellows from Co. "C," 96th Signal Bn.

GEORGE KALLAY,
Bridgeport, Conn.



NATIVE RUINS near Myitkyina, Burma. These Hindu shrines were built in the 15th century. Photo by Warner.



SEATED IN THE dining room of Mt. Everest Hotel, Darjeeling, are (left to right) Sgt. Tom Taylor, Capt. Florence Weherli, ANC; Capt. Robert L. Martin, next man unidentified, Sgt. George Taylor, Major Vern R. Casebeer, and Lt. Doris Taylor, ANC.



MADRAS STREET scene, showing hotel at right. Men stationed in Calcutta often chose Madras as their furlough city. Photo by Thomas W. Fanning.

Ali, Manah, Dollah

● I'm sending along a letter from my scrap book which, I believe, makes very interesting reading. Ali worked for me in the Loose Equipment Dept., Barrackpore Air Strip. He was one of three Malayan civilian workers, the other two being Manah and Dollah, who now makes his home in Singapore, has been to my home twice in the past two years.

MYER WACKS,
Chelsea, Mass.

Here is the letter enclosed by Sahib Wacks:

No. 18 Dedarbaksh Lane,
Calcutta, 6th June, 1945.

To:

Wacks Esq. for The Officer-in-Charge, Barrackpore Airport, off Calcutta.

Dear Sir:

With great regrets I beg to kindly inform you that the painful sickness that has not been properly diagnosed up to now, and on account of this intricate complaint in my entire portion of the inner throat, I am still receiving medical treatment and attention, and hope that I shall be able to come around in the discharge of my daily duties within the next few days.

Under the circumstances, I shall be glad if you will kindly see that my pay may be retained and hand it over to Abdullah bin HJ Kasim, who is authorized to accept on my behalf. If you will have no objection for I should require this money for the urgent expenses.

I consider this is an act of grace and kindness for which I am always grateful to you, and for which I pray to great God for your long life and prosperity.

I beg to remain,

Dear Sir,

Yours very respectful
and Obedient Servant,
HASSIM BIN HJAD

A LITTLE SHAKY ON GEOGRAPHY

(From CBI Roundup—Nov. 9, '44)

The Home News of Baltimore, Md., is a little shaky on Indian geography it would seem. The following is quoted in full, verbatim:

"T/5 Emory A. Plitt, 754 Carroll St., is a surgical technician at a Port Surgical Hospital in New Delhi, India, which has supported Chinese troops on the Salween front."

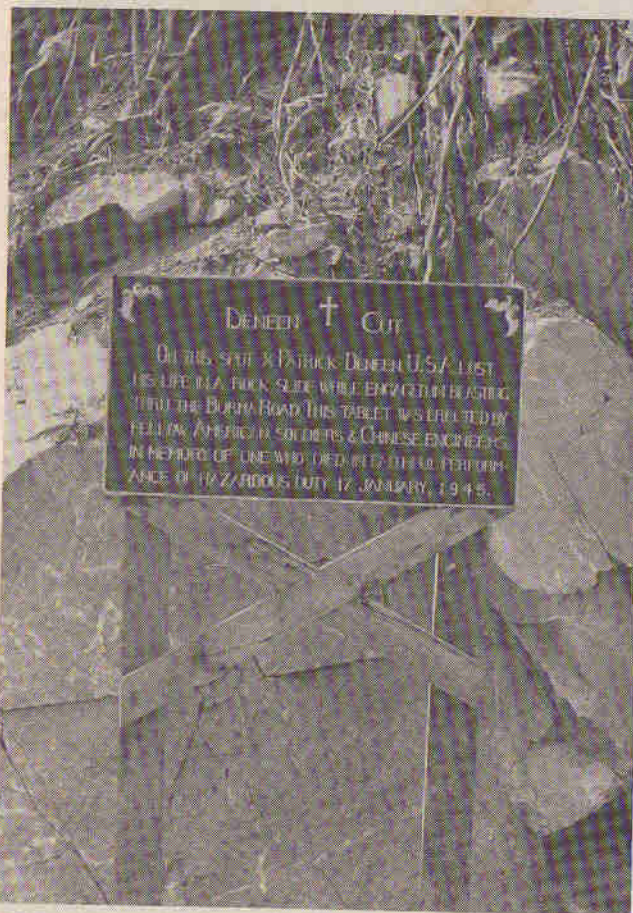
CBI Paper Revived

● A lot of the old 843rd Ack Ack buddies would like to know that our ex-editor, T/5 Glenn Hess, has revived the old battalion newspaper. The title is still "Jackal Juice Journal" and it's still printed in "a choice spot." Back in September, 1944, the "choice spot" was the rice paddies of Teok, in the Jorhat air base section of Assam. The Journal was born by candlelight in some low-down basha while its proud parents stood around enshrouded in mosquito netting. The Journal followed us into Myitkyina

where its young life suddenly ended when our editor returned to the zone of the interior as we moved on to "Cathay." Glenn Hess lives at 1619 Conkling Ave., Utica 13, N.Y.

ERNEST O'BRIEN,
New York, N.Y.

The Roundup extends its sincere best wishes to editor Hess but does not hold much hope for the long life of "Jackal Juice Journal" due to high costs of publishing and the limited number of supporters which may be obtained from ex-843rd personnel.—Ed.



DENEEN CUT on the Tengchung Road, China. The cut is named for T/5 Patrick Deneen who was killed at this point by a rock slide, six miles east of Tumpang River, Burma. U.S. Army photo.

To The Editor—

Sweat and Blood

● The Ledo Road story in the January issue ("First Convoy to China") was certainly interesting. Even those of us who were over there do not fully realize the sweat and blood it took the Army boys to get that road through to China. The article was very well written. If this is an example of what to expect of the book, "The Last Roundup," I can hardly wait for it to be published.

BRUCE BECKMAN,
Los Angeles, Calif.

Cover Subject

● Several things resulted from my picture being on the front cover of the January issue. Because Major Joseph Singleton was on your mailing list, I received an invitation to his New Year's party and had a wonderful time. He and I were together at Lekhapani and I sort of lost track of him. The January issue proved to be a wonderful medium for a reunion. . . . And, I received a Christmas card from Col. L. S. Philpott of Hemet, Calif. He and

I were together at Camp Anza, Calif., and were supposed to be shipped together. At the last minute we got separated and I went aboard the S.S. Jean Nicolet while he sailed on the next ship, 24 hours behind us. We arrived at Fremantle, Australia, within 24 hours of each other, had a swell evening with a few drinks together, then sailed for India, again 24 hours apart. My ship got torpedoed and I had a horrible experience aboard a Jap submarine while his ship got through OK.

JOHN J. GUSSAK,
New York, N.Y.

The story of Col. Gussak's experience with the Jap submarine is related in Boyd Sinclair's forthcoming book, "The Last Roundup." Gussak was one of a few survivors of the S.S. Jean Nicolet which was torpedoed in the Indian Ocean in July, 1944, by a Jap sub. Gussak, along with nearly 100 others who survived the torpedo hit, was picked up by the Japs and taken for a "death ride" which lasted for three hours. With their hands wired behind their backs, the survivors were forced to kneel on the catwalk deck of the sub. There they were beaten, and one by one, were forced to run a gauntlet of knives, bayonets and clubs. When the sub crash-dived, about 30 left alive were washed into the sea. One member of the crew managed to free his hands, came to the rescue with a knife the Jap had overlooked, freeing the arms of men, among them Gussak. Harvey Matyas of the 44th Air Service Group and Gussak were the only Army personnel to come out alive. They were in the water for 36 hours before being picked up by a British destroyer.—Ed.



SHOWN HERE are a few of the statues in the Temple of 500 Gods at Kunming, China. The figures are all painstakingly hand-created. Photo by Syd Greenberg.

REMEMBER — when you move, be sure to notify The Roundup of your new address—immediately!

To the Editor . . .

—Continued—

Doubt Settled

● Would you settle a doubt in my mind? I was told while in Burma that we, of the 1877th Engr. Avn. Bn. were the first engineer outfit in CBI or any theater to take apart all of our heavy equipment, trucks, dozers, graders, etc., and fly them to a forward area. From Dinjan to Myitkyina. As well as I can remember, one 2½-ton truck had 46 parts. We cut the chassis with a torch and welded them together, plus bolting a safety plate over the cut. As a driver, I know it worked good. . . . I have two other questions I wish you would answer. Is the Ledo Road still in use and what happened to the Nampunamo air base? (West Strip to the guys around Myitkyina, which we also did the biggest part in building).

HOWARD G. NOFF,
Richmond, Va.

1. Yes, the 1877th was the first outfit in CBI to transport equipment in sections. The practice, however, was also used to ship vehicles and equipment by air to small islands in the Pacific.

2. The Stilwell Road is still in use, but not in very good condition.

3. The Myitkyina air strip today resembles an overgrown pasture.—Ed.

A LESSON IN G. I. BREVITY

(From CBI Roundup—Oct. 19, '44)

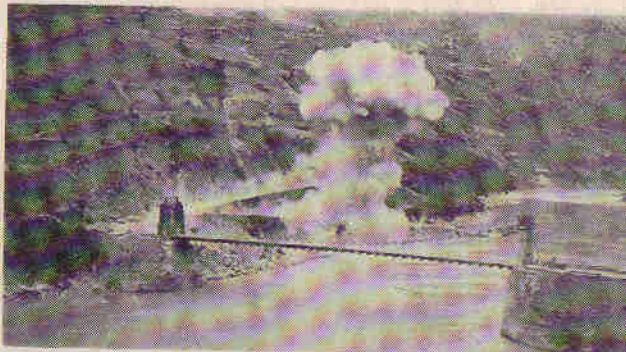
New Delhi, India—(UP)

—The Army has just gotten out a new form which American GIs are asked to fill out for the sake of records or something or other, and which asks, among other things: "Any interesting experiences overseas?"

Enough space for a small essay is provided for the GIs written answer.

One answer just turned in was:

"Yes."



BURMA ROAD Engineers detonate 250-lb. Jap bomb that proved to be a dud in the raid of Aug. 18, 1944. U.S. Army photo.



CALCUTTA BARBER shop is truthfully a "hole in the wall." But, then, what can a customer expect for only one anna? Photo by Sedge LeBlang.

To the Editor . . .

—Continued—

Brings Memories

● Have just seen Ed Farrell's batch of Roundups and can't wait until I have my own. Those shots of Calcutta almost bring back the stench to the nostrils and the ricksha wallah's bells to the ears. Wonder if they ever finished that bridge on Grand Trunk highway? . . . Seeing all the old locations mentioned reminded me of the story circulating around Calcutta toward the wind-up of the affair. It concerned a colored Q.M. Truck Co. lad who heard names being mentioned and walked up to his C.O. and said: "Cap'n., Sir, all I hear is Tezgong Chittagong! Tollygong! What I wants to know, Sir, is when am I go'ng!" Maybe I better close after that one.

J. C. WHITMAN,
Plymouth, Pa.

You said it.—Ed.

CBI-ers in Germany

● I came over here (Germany) to see what the other guys were suffering during the last war. It looks a lot whiter here. CBI patches are very much in evidence, so I need identification. Please sign me up for another year of your excellent magazine.

EDW. W. HOPE,
Frankfurt, Germany

B-25 Pilot

● I've meant for some time to get one of those Lapel Pins so I'm taking time tonight. I spent 10 months in India and three months in China as a B-25 pilot, 491st Bomb Sq., better known as the "Bridge Busters." For several months, while in India, our Group dropped more bombs than the B-24 Group there (1943), and our squadron carried over half those dropped by the Group.

ERNEST K. SHUEY,
Columbus, Ohio



MAJOR GENERAL Howard C. Davidson, Commanding General of the 10th Air Force, is shown addressing troops during ceremony staged on the opening of the Stilwell Road in 1945. Air Force photo.



LOADING DIRT for fills on the Ledo Road. Thousands of truckloads were needed. Photo by J. M. Deshotels.



NEAR NANKING, a group of Chinese sampans are seen tied up for the night. Note three-stories homes of natives on the river bank. Photo by Syd Greenberg.



SGT. RALPH ZORNES paints one of the Lisu natives along the China-Burma border near Kou Yuan. Photo by Syd Grenberg.

To the Editor . . .

—Continued—

835th Sig. Sv. Bn.

● Enclosed find my five Rupees in solid American coupons for which please renew my subscription to a really fine publication. It is a real pleasure to sit down in the evening and read *The Roundup* from cover to cover. I am constantly meeting Ex-CBI-ers and of course *The Roundup* gets sold on the spot. . . . I find a list of outfits mentioned (Sept. issue) without any mention of the 835th Signal Service Bn. I was a member of Hq. Det. in New Delhi, but we had Detachments and Companies all over the CBI theater.

Son Lost in Burma

● I am the father of S/Sgt. Marvin Brahin who was lost in action over Burma, Jan. 18, 1945. I've been anxious to learn if any publication is available that would include a record or history of our boy's outfit, 490th Bomb. Sq., 10th Air Force.

CARL BRAHIN,
Phila., Pa.

Good Supplement

● As the years pass, *The Roundup* is a good supplement for fading memories. Served with the U.S. Typhus Commission in India and Burma. Later was with the Quartermaster and helped remove the bodies of our fallen buddies in Burma. I believe our Quartermaster outfit was one of the last to come down the Stilwell Road. I, for one, will join the chorus to praise the fine work being done by the staff of Ex-CBI *Roundup*.

PAUL L. LUND,
Duluth, Minn.

Nostalgia Cure?

● You fellows are doing a wonderful job! Do you have a cure for nostalgia?

WHITFORD T. FRY,
Ft. Worth, Texas

*The only sure cure is to stop reading *The Roundup*!*
—Ed.



ALMOST EVERY Roundup reader spent from 30 to 80 days in this manner, enroute to and from CBI. These bunks aboard ship were no places for a sleep walker. Photo by Greenberg, zine.

821st Med. AET Sq.

● Until the January issue, I had looked in vain for mention of my old outfit. Capt. Frances Thorp, AFNC, expressed my feelings. As a member of the 821st Medical Air Evacuation Trans. Sq., I was stationed in Kunming, Nanning and Peishyi. Members of our flight were stationed all over the China theater at various times. We made many Hump trips with patients for the 142nd General Hospital at Calcutta. Also used to take a "vacation" with the outfit when they were in Ledo, flying down Burma, getting the wounded back to the Ledo Hospital. . . . You're doing a great job with the magazine.

R. R. REEDY,
Macomb, Ill.

Tailor's Son?

● Enclosed is one dollar for another CBI lapel pin. Lost mine when I had a suit cleaned. Since the tailor's son was "over there" . . . well . . . can't blame him, the pin is a lulu.

STANLEY WISE,
Phila., Pa.

Met Wife in CBI

● Both my wife and I enjoy your magazine very much, having both been in the CBI theater. The picture of the 14th Air Force Rest Camp in the November issue brought back memories, for it was there that we met in Sept. 1945. I served as C. O. of the Rest Camp after the Air Force turned it over to the Army. At present I am in charge of the Atomi Golf Course Hotel, one of the many rest hotels in Japan.

M/SGT. JOHN SPARKES,
Tokyo, Japan

Bombay Disaster

● Dr. Carl C. Jackson, a Medical Captain, was stationed in Calcutta, India. He was in Bombay soon after the explosion of the ship (Jan. issue). A number of the pictures in the January issue were familiar to him. I've been reading his copies of Roundup as I am his father.

I. M. JACKSON,
Plainview, Texas

1875th Engr. Bn.

● To date I have seen no mention of any member of the 1875th Engr. Avn. Bn. Our outfit built a great deal of the famous Road. . . . I recently learned of the death of one of our former surveyors on The Road. Patrick Kommolan died sometime in the past year at his home in Baltimore of a brain tumor.

DANIEL T. INNES,
Towanda, Pa.

19th Post Office

● Haven't you anyone taking the magazine who was in any of the Postal Outfits? I was with the 19th Base Post Office in India for 18 months.

DONALD PRICE,
Bremerton, Wash.

Many ex-Postal men in CBI are Roundup subscribers. Consult your back issues. —Ed.



JAP zero captured near Myitkyina, Burma. Photo by Norman Linnell.

TEA PLANTERS 'TAKEN FOR RIDE'

(From CBI Roundup—Nov. 2, '44)

ATC BASE, India — A score of tea planters who relinquished their golf course so that an aircraft runway could be constructed got their first birds-eye view of their tea gardens the other day — from an ATC plane.

The plane was piloted by Lt. Col. Silas A. Morehouse, C.O. of the India-China Division, ATC base, while Capt. H. C. Anderson, base surgeon, was in attendance because it was the first airplane ride for most of the passengers.

The planters have cooperated with the Army in furnishing local labor, even and turning over their club during the picking season, and homes to base personnel, for rest and recreation purposes. They had off expressed a desire to observe at close range the performance of the aircraft they see carrying cargo high over their gardens.



KASHMIRIAN snake charmer. Photo by Paul Boone, Jr.

PANORAMA OF CHINA



If I were an artist with nothing to do
I'd paint a picture, composite view
Of historic China, in which I'd show
Visions of contrast, the high and the low.

There'd be towering mountains, a deep
green lee.
High plumed horses and colorful carts
Two-toned tresses, on hustling tarts
I'd show Chinese coolies, seemingly merry
Dejected old women with too much to
carry

A dignified old gent, with a Fu Manchu
beard
Bare bottomed children, with both ends
smeared
Temples and graves, and mud houses too.
Hostel on a mountain, marvelous view

Homes made of wood, bricks are of mud
People covered with scabs, scurvy and
crud
Poverty and want, men craving food
Picking through garbage, practically nude

Stately temple with high toned bells
Covered shelters, with horrible smells
Mounding catacombs, a place for the dead
Noisy civilians, clamoring for bread

Grass fringed paddies, swept by the
breeze
Goats wading in filth, up to their knees.
Revealing statues, all details complete
A sensual lass, with sores on her feet

Creepin roadways, a spangled team
Alleys that wind, like a dope fiend's
dream
Rice fields set, on the side of the hill
A sidewalled latrine, with privacy nil

Two by four shops, with shelving all bare
Gesturing merchants, flailing the air
Narrow gauged sidewalk, more like a
shelf
Mud smeared children, clustering about
Filling their jugs, from a community
spout
A dutiful mother, with a look of despair
Picking the lice, from her small daughters
hair

Capable craftsmen, skilled in the art
Decrepit old shack, falling apart
Intricate needle work, out on display
Surrounded by filth, rot and decay

Elegant caskets, carved out by hand
Odorous shops, where leather is tanned
A shoemakers shop, a blackmarket store
Crawling with vermin, no screen on the
door

Determined pedestrians, courting disaster
Walking in gutters, where movement is
faster
Chinese drivers, all accident bound
Weaving and twisting to cover the ground

Home-made brooms, weeds tied to a stick
Used on the streets, to clean off the brick
Soldiers galore, with manners quite mild
Prolific women, all heavy with child
Arrogant wretches, picking up snipes
Miniature flats, of various types

An ugly maiden, a smile on her face
With a breath of garlic, fouling the place
Listless housewife, with bounded feet
Washing and cooking, right out on the
street

A family wash of tattle-tale gray
Hangs from a cord, blocking the way
Native coffee—God, what a mixture
Filthy buildings, with nary a fixture

Families dining from one common bowl
Next to a fish store, a horrible hole
Chinese zoot-suiters, flashily dressed
Barefooted beggars, looking depressed

I've neglected the war scars, visible yet
But those things we want to forget
I'm glad I came
But damn anxious to go
Give it back to the Chinese
I'm ready to blow



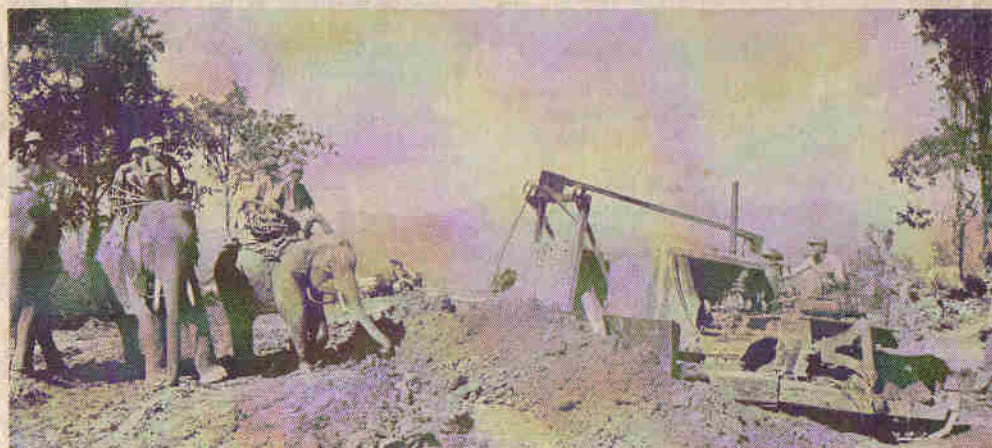
Marvin O. Olson

MARCH, 1951

31



ISOLATED BURMA ROAD Engineers' Camp on the banks of the Salween River in China. This small unit did a "lion's share" of the work in maintaining the Stilwell Road for the thousands of army vehicles which travelled the road in 1945. U.S. Army photo.



SURVEY PARTY on elephants passes a bulldozer operated by Sgt. C. G. McGutcheon on the Stilwell Road in 1944. McCutcheon was with the 1304th Engineer Construction Battalion. U.S. Army photo.